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Requests

If you have requests, do it here.
If you request on any other chapters, I won't do it.

Okie biiiiiiiiiii

I have one major rule for dis here book: NO SIN, SMUT OR SHIT LIKE DAT. LETS KEEP MY MIND VIRGIN, OK?

America x Philippines

This was requested by my Social Studys Teacher

America walked down the street, his Nikes (not sponsored) making a clicking noise as he walked. He was late to a meeting with the newly independent Philippines.
Finally, America found Philippines in a bar.
"Hey, uh, Philippines?"
"Yeah Ame?"
"Can I..... Uh...."
"Nope, not again"
Philippines left a shocked America sitting there.
Then Russia came into the bar and said "Comrade, you fucked up. You fucked up real good"
"Shut up Russia"
"Make me"

Chile x Turkey

insert Lenny face
Dis was requested by senpai
InkSansMegaFan10
Go check her out even though she's the only person who reads these.
OwO

Chile was cooking as usual, as it was his favorite hobby, when Turkey walked into their apartment.
No one knew that Chile had a huge crush on Turkey. UwO
As Turkey hung up her jacket, Chile put the Empanadas on a plate and set out a glass of Raki (an alcoholic beverage that I can't spell right)
Turkey thanked Chile and ate the food and took out her laptop, and started doing homework.
"You need help?" Chile asked, looking at the complex math problem on the screen.
"Yes, please!"

After a couple hours of Chile Tutoring Turkey, they both went to bed.

That was actually kinda cute
Nice going Maddi.
Also I did research since I know nothing about Chile or Turkey, other than Turkey's flag
T R

Rusame

I just felt like it ok?
---------0-0--------

America walked into Russia's room.
"I love you Bitch"
Russia looked up from his phone with a confused look.
"And never gonna stop loving you. Bittttccchhhh"
Russia just be like 'Wtf?!?' as America walked out.

Japan x America

America (Ame) poked his head into the door of Japan's room.
She was watching Your Lie In April and crying her eyes out.
Ame rolled his eyes and went back to what he was doing.
Later, he heard screams coming from Japan's room, he went back and poked his head in.
She was fangirling and having a major nosebleed over Yuri on Ice.
"Japan, you Baka!!" He yelled and ran out giggling his face off as he heard angry cat noises coming from the feline's room.

Numb - Russia to USSR

(feeeeeeeeels)

Russia walked down a alleyway, thinking to himself.

Tired of being what you want me to be, feeling so faithless, lost under the surface...

His hand slid against the metal out sides of the buildings lining the alley.

Don't know what your expecting of me, put under the pressure of walking in your shoes.

He was stressed more than ever after his father died, which set his entire family off. Everyone blamed each other for USSR's turn in fate.

Every step that I take is another mistake to you.

His father wasn't the best at taking care of his family, and he expected too much from him.

Life becomes so numb, I can't feel you there.

Pressure from what he was supposed to do, which was to continue his father's legacy as a full communist country, had built up and crushed Russia.

Becomes so tight, so much more aware. I'm becoming this, all I want to do, is be more like me and be less like you.

His sisters, Belarus and Ukraine were excited that Russia would take his father's place as the firstborn, but Russia had a strong belief that his father's ways were wrong.

Can't you see that your smothering me?

His oldest sister, Moskow, would encourage him, yet she herself hated her father with everything she had.
Holding to tightly, afraid to lose control.
The pressure caused Russia to break. He finally came out as a capitalist against his family's beliefs and split the land his father once owned among them
Cuz everything that you thought I would be. Is falling apart, right in front of you.
He knew his отец (father) wouldn't like it, but he did it anyway, causing his brother, Kazakhstan, to kick him out of the house and restore order.
Every step that I take is another mistake to you.
And every second I waste is more than I can take!!
So as his family enjoyed a nice meal for Christmas, he was outside in the freezing cold, going hungry.
Life becomes so numb, I can't feel you there. Becomes so tight, so much more aware. I'm becoming this, all I want to do is be more like me and be less like you.
Russia knew he could never be like his отец. He would never be as strong, smart, or capable.
And I know I may end up failing too.
But I know, you are just like me and someone's disappointed in you.
He curled up at the end of the alley, trying not to cry as he felt his empty stomach growl. Then he heard a soft voice, "Привет, брат" (hello, brother)
Life becomes so numb I can't feel you there becomes so tight so much more aware. I'm becoming this all I want to do is be more like me and be less like you.
He looked up, smiled and said, "Привет, Москва. Давно не Виделись" (Hello, Moskow. Long time no see) as she handed him a plate with pork and a roll while sitting down next to him.
"Тепер нам потрібо поговорити" (Now we need to talk)
Life becomes so numb.
Tired of being what you want me to be.
Life becomes so numb.
Tired of being what you want me to be.

For once, he enjoyed his sister's presence.

---

yeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeehhhhhh
Ты Сука

Блядь

what did I say????

UwU

Netherlands x Jamaica

"pass the weed"
"No"
"Please?"
"No"
Jamaica stared at Netherlands.
"What's the magic word?"
"Ihavecrippilingdepressionand"
Netherlands panted, getting on top of the table.
He jumped off the table.
"IM GAY"

Western Spys

A pounding sound came from the door.
"AMERICA! GET OUT IF THE SHOWER!!"
Ame turned off the water and poked his head out of he door to see a pissed off UK, France and Canada.
"What's up?" He asked.
"You've been in there FOREVER" Canada wined.
"What are you doing in there?" UK asked, poking his son.
"I was getting dressed"
"Four hours is too long to get dressed, why are you being lazy"
Ame hesitated, "I'm gay"
"JESUS CHRIST, WE ARE ALL GAY" everyone else in the house said.
Russia kicked the Western Countries door down.
"JEEZ, WHY ARE THE WESTERN SPYS YELLING?!?! HONESTLY, BELARUS IS TRYING TO SLEEP."
"damn..." Ame said.

3. Reich x USSR

USSR: "we have come here today to find out who's a bigger asshole"
3. Reich: "says the one sitting there eating a jar of Mayonnaise"
USSR: "Says you who's eating a jar of Nutella"
(Author-kun backs out slowly, holding a pack of Costco Nutella protectively "mine.....")
3. Reich: "your an asshole"
USSR: "No your an asshole"
3. Reich: "NO YOUR AN ASSHOLE"
USSR: "NO YOUR AN ASSHOLE"
Vasya: "....." This happened for ten more hours.
Then I slapped them, stole the Nutella and Kompot, then left.

I wrote this while playing Minecraft and eating a jar of Nutella.
OwO

America x Mexico

A:"I hate you"
M:"I hate you"
A:"I hate you"
M:"I hate you"
x 10000000000000 times.
Arizona, New Mexico, Utah, Nevada, California, Colorado etc. are born
A:"I still hate you"
M:"same"

CountryTrans AU

(Y/N) = your name
(C/N/N) = cute nickname
(F/C) = favorite colour
(2/F/C) = second favorite colour
(F/D) = Favorite Design (like a flower maybe?)
(Y/OC/N) = Your OC name/or your characters name

Tonight. Tonight was the Purge. A night of complete terror. You could die. But you could survive. All odds could be in your favor.

The sirens sounded. She is now officially on her own. (Y/N) hid under her desk, clutching a knife to her chest. This was going to be a long night. As she took deep breaths to keep herself from panicking, she heard soft footsteps in the hall. Then the sharp sound of breaking wood. More specifically, doors. She knew her precautions of locking the door and gathering any type of weapons weren't going to work. I mean honestly, a kitchen knife against a gun? She was toast. Suddenly yelling was heard. It wasn't a known language of hers... Then the door broke down, flashlights shining everywhere in your small apartment. "Is there anyone here?!" A voice with an accent called out. (Y/N) attempted to hide herself more, but the people that just broke in saw movement. "We know your in here, come out. We're not going to hurt you, but we are armed" Great, can't fight back. She crawls out from under the desk, still holding the knife. Just in case. "Put your weapon down." She obeys, putting the knife on the desk she just crawled out from under. She holds her hands up in surrender, silent tears running down her face. 'I'm gonna die' she thought. "You can put your hands down, let's just get out of here. Ruski, take her with us." A hand gently grabs her arm and leads her outside, blindfolding her as they went. As they walked, the person who was guiding her spoke up, " What's your name?" He said with a heavy Russian accent. " (Y-Y/N) " she stutters, scared for her life. "Hey, hey, calm down girl" the voice from earlier said.
"MS, unlock the door please"

"I told you not to call me that Space Boy!"
"I told you not to call me that either, Eh?"
"I don't say that Ame"
"Calm down guys, or we'll be bloody meat for our parents"
"True..."
She was pushed into an unknown room, the door locking behind her.
Her blindfold was taken off, and she blinked, trying to get her eyes to adjust to the lighting. Once she could see, she studied the faces of her captors. (One had a mental asylum with you on this email as a full communist to be there by my friend if we don't have a lot of work to do... Sorry, it was a dare to get to the middle of a chapter, then press the middle autocorrect thing on the keyboard... Wow... Sorry, back to the story) there was three people in front of her, one having a face that looked like the American Flag, the one to his right had the Canadian Flag, and the one to 'American Flag Boi's' right had the Russian Flag. Suddenly the American Flag one started talking, " Do you know who we are? " She slowly nods, then shakes her head. 'America' sighs "I'm America, or Ame if you want, that's Canada, and That's Russia" he said pointing at the other two. She nods "A-Are you going to hurt me?" She looks up at the three Countries in fear. "No, why would we. We're just trying to save someone, and that ended up being you" Canada said, staring at you with empathy. "Actually-" "Shut up Ame" Russia cut him off. "Let Russia explain fully..." Canada sighed. Russia sat down and motioned for her to sit as well. "Basically, we're looking for a strong person to become a country. The Transition will be painfully, but you will become almost immortal. Key word almost. And we chose you." America sat down and took over, " We've been watching you for the past couple months, and organized this night just so we can talk to you." She looks at them in confusion, "Moral?" America laughs slightly "Moral of the story, you are important and are brave, strong, and wize enough to become a country. Our job is stressing, but it's fun! Basically all of us are friends! But all good things have a cost." Canada took over, "For you to become a country, you must be ready for war, be good with paperwork, make the right decisions, manage your people, and not be too power hungry. Other countries don't like it when you try to take them over or make them a organized state. Personal experience." Russia stood up and reached his hand out to her. "Do you accept the possibility of intense pain

and countrys that want to take you over? I mean... You have all the requirements to become one of us." She reached and shook his hand. She was wondering what she would be called from now on. (Y/N)Land? (C/N/N)? Russia and Canada smiled while America took out a piece of paper and a pencil. "What do you want your flag to look like? It has to be good because it's going to be on your face for the rest of your life." She smiles and nods "What's your favorite colour (Y/N)?" She pauses, thinks and says "(F/C) and (S/F/C) and I like (F/D)" Ame starts to draw on the paper. After about ten minutes or less, he holds it up for her to see. She nodded, it was beautiful, with (F/D) in (F/C) and the rest of the flag in (2/F/C). "Your name will now be (Y/OC/N). Welcome to the family" America says, then pain starts to fill her body. Russia Sets her down on the floor and watches as her face and body becomes the flag Ame designed. She(you) is now a Countryhuman.

Finally done...
OH MY SWEET SAVIOR TOBY FOX, 202 VIEWS!! AND 1042 WORDS OF PURE IDEAS... SWEET MOTHER OF JOKU THIS IS AMAZING!!!!

Also, I just got a tablet and I might start a Tumblr comic.... Maybe... Может быть....

Also СПАСИБО!!!

Spain in a nutshell

Spain's POV

So I was walking, and came to a land I didn't know. COLONIZE IT!!!!!!!

I was Sailing and came to another unknown land. LETS COLONIZE IT!!!

tHE WorLD ExIsTS!!
LETS FUCKING COLONIZE IT!!!

Birdbox AU

WARNING: (jdjsbusjdndjsbhdud what have I got myself into...)Suicide-ish (I mean This is a BIRD BOX AU) Death, Betrayal, Third Reich&USSR, and some other stuff I can't remember.
Oh yeah, DEATHHHHHHHH...
weeeeeeeeee, let's goo!!
Russia x reader
(F/B) = Favorite book
(Kill me)

(Y/N) was sitting on her balcony, reading (F/B) when she heard a scream. She set the book down and looked out at the city. There was a person driving weird, then they crashed into a wall, killing many pedestrians as they Innocently walked the streets. (Y/N) saw other people.... Doing similar things.... They started to take their own lives. She ran inside, silent tears running down her face as she called her best friend, Ukraine. "Привет, this is Russia." "Russia? What happened to Ukraine?!" She started to panic after seeing what she just did. (Can't blame you ÕwŌ) "She um..." He audibly hesitates. "I-Is she dead?" She could hear Russia sigh, "She went to the mall and never came back" "when did this happen?" She could hear Russia's breath hitch, then he said "Around 9 this morning..." She looks at the clock on the wall. It was 12:45. She's been missing for about 3 hours. Panicking, She said "Russia, come over to my house right now, we have to find out what's happening, but be careful, will you?" A nervous laugh is heard, "Yeah, I'll come, be there in 4 minutes. "You better be careful you walnut." Russia laughs, "yeah yeah, I'm going to bring over my remaining siblings, Germany and Poland, is that ok?" The thought of having more company then just Russia seemed perfect if this is the end of the world. "Yes! Of course!" A faint voice calls out from the other line "bro? What's going on?" "Kazakhstan, get away from the window and tell everyone else to pack their bags and gather as much food and clothes as we can. And bring Germany to me please, we need to talk. Thanks. Also, (Y/N) Thank you, we have to stay together now that Uki is gone" "No problem, Ruski, We'll find her, I promise." She

hangs up and starts to clean up her little-big apartment to house all the people coming over and boards up the windows and locks the doors, making sure nobody can look in or out of them. Exactly 4 minutes later, a knock sounded on her door. She grabbed a gun, and opened the door, ushering Russia and the others in while aiming her gun into the nothingness of the hallway. After everyone was in, she closed and locked the door.

The newbies were carrying several bulky backpacks and several shirts so they could pack more food. The three adults, Germany, Poland and Russia had all of they guns they owned along with bags of ammo. Russia owned many guns since he always was worried about America declaring war on him. Preparation, something Russia was so good at.
They set the weapons down after (Y/N) hugged them and thanked them for coming. Russia got an especially tight hug, since he got the whole thing to work. Poland spoke up "I think the kids should go to bed, it's been a long day" The kids of course, argued since they all woke up about four hours ago. (Y/N) smiled "I think you guys should change out of all those shirts before you overheat. Come on! I'll show you to your rooms." The small ones followed her to two rooms with bunk beds that they will share. Germany and Poland share a room and Russia and (Y/N) share. She doesn't have much, but it was suitable for survival since it was in another building. Kazakhstan, and Lithuania went into one room to change and Belarus went into the other. Once they found Ukraine, they would share. Russia, Germany and Poland followed her into her room to discuss what was happening.
"So, Ger, did you find out anything about this Suicide epidemic?"
"Yes, apparently there is something outside that if you see it, you are driven to insanity the second it comes into view."
"Is that why everyone is killing themselves? This is so sad.."
"Correct, Poland, but Germs, is there a way to stop it?"
"Yes and No."
"Go on"
"There is no way to stop it until it leaves, but while it's here, we have to wear blindfolds if we go outside so we don't see it. That's the only solution I could find."
Russia nods, and takes the guns, putting them in (Y/N)'s closet. There's a knock on the door "Come in" Poland's sweet voice chimes

and the door opens, revealing Belarus and Kazakhstan standing there "Rus? Where should we put all the food we brought over? Kaz and I already unpacked." Russia looks at (Y/N) and she sighs, already tired from the events of the day. She went to leave when Germany pipes up, "Did you cover all the windows?" She nods "Yup, boarded them up. You don't have to worry you Walnut" Poland giggled at her little comment and followed with Germany in tow to the kitchen.
The younger ones had finished unpacking and brought their backpacks full of food to the kitchen. When (Y/N) took a bunch of onions and garlic out of one bag, she gave Russia the evil eye. "Hey! I know it's the end of the world, but I still want to make my recipes!" He confessed. She rolled her eyes and put all the food away. Sure, it took awhile. Nevermind. Russia took all the food in his house so it took forever.

Time skip

It's been about two months since the beginning of the epidemic. Germany and Poland have already announced that they are dating to a fangirling (Y/N) and Russia, while they started to get a bit closer. They no longer sleep on separate beds, they cuddle each other to sleep every night. Then it happened.

One night as they cuddles, Russia spoke up, "we survived this for two months, (Y/N). Whenever we go outside, people are dead. Im not scared. I'm not scared of any of it. But I'm scared to tell you one stupid sentence." Curious, she looks up at him and asks, "What do you want to tell me?" Russia took a deep breath, "(Y/N), I really like you. Not like as in friends, but as in a couple." Still tired, she hugged his arm. Before she fell asleep, Russia heard her whisper "I love you too cutie"

Vote if you want sin.
Honest to God, I'm bad at writing that UNKIDFRIENDLY SHIT.

You filthy dinner

////1120 words\\\\

Maddy, Я тебя люблю

Tanks

A = America
R = Russia

_____

A: Ruski.
R: Да?
A: Get out of the tank
R: Your not my dad!!
Russia is hiding in a tank, his head popping out of the hatch on the top
A: *pulls out his phone*
USSR: *jumps through the fourth wall*
Vasya: YOUR GOING TO HAVE TO PAY FOR THAT. FUCKING BOB THE BUILDER, GET YOUR ASS OVER HERE!
USSR: BOOM
USSR: GET OUT OF THE FUCKING TANK!!
R: YOUR NOT MY DAD
USSR: I AM YOUR DAD, GET YOUR ASS OUT OF THERE
R: HET
USSR: ДА
R: HET
USSR: ДА
R: fine...
Russia crawls out of the tank
Vasya taps USSR'S shoulder and hold out his hand
USSR: wut
Vasya: that will be..... 1000 rubles. Be happy it's nothing more
USSR: for wut?
Vasya: FOR THE WALL YOU FUCKING DEBIL
R: ow
A and USSR: SHUT UP

👏Meme👏Review

America: CHICKEN STRIIPPSSSSS
× × × × × × × ×
Russia: *looking at his dog which is wrapped in a blanket* It's my little Russian Lady! Please, give me some beets
× × × × × × × ×
America sitting in a car with USSR:
Ame: You know, rain is alot like communism. At first it sounds decent, but when you actually get out into it
Gets out of the car
IT IS EVEN BETTER
× × × × × × × × ×
Arizona: Hello, welcome to MY FUCKING OVEN, BITCH
× × × × × × × × ×
Poland: I'm better than all of you, because I have a FUCKING WITCHER SCHOOL, if you attack me, I'M GONNA SEND ALL OF KAER MORHEN TO YOUR DOORSTEP
× × × × × × × × ×
Any Country: Dust
Arizona, Oklahoma, and some other states:
YSBEUBZUWUUEYEHSBEUS WUT?!? ANOTHER DUST BOWL?!
Chinchillas: gib me da dust bath bitch
× × × × × × × ×
Ukraine: *opens his mouth*
Stupid people: Wait, isn't Ukraine part of Russia?
Ukraine: HEBXUEBUXHBITCHWHAT?!
× × × × × × × ×
Belarus: *playing with a stick in the yard*
Russia: Why don't you play with something a bit more, I don't know, more twords your age?
Belarus: Bitch, I'm 27 *throws stick at Russ*

Between Worlds

In a normal classroom In a normal town, was a class.
A history class.
This quarters subject: WW2
All of the students are interested except for one. He just sat there, already knowing everything, sometimes correcting his teacher for her mistakes.
Then he heard something that he, and everyone, would never forget.
"Wasn't the USSR in Japan?"
He turns around quickly,
"WHAT?!"
The boy and USSR yell.
"Am I a fucking joke to you?!?" Japanese Empire screams as Third Reich and Facist Italy roar with laughter.

Weeee

Jeez.... 1.8K views?! Thank you so much!!!!!
So in celebration, I'm going to start free art and one shot commissions.
I'm also starting a service to draw covers for books here on Wattpad, so PM me if you would like it.
All of this is free, so yeet!